



9:00 a.m. **RINGING OF PAUL REVERE BELL AT FIRST PARISH CHURCH**

By Weston Girl Scouts of Eastern Massachusetts

9:15 a.m. **ASSEMBLY**

Participants gather outside Weston Town Hall

9:30 a.m. **MEMORIAL DAY SERVICE 2021**

PRESENTING OF COLORS – Honor Guard, Weston Fire and Police Departments

PLEDGE OF ALLEGIANCE – Led by Weston Cub Scout

GREETINGS – Town Manager, Leon Gaumond

INVOCATION – Rev. Jeff Barz-Snell, First Parish Church, Weston

GUEST SPEAKER – Walter “Chip” Mann.

Chip Mann was drafted by the US Army August 1972 during the Vietnam War. He served on active duty for 22 years where he was stationed in Germany twice, in multiple locations across the United States and in Tehran, Iran during the Revolution and 1979 takeover of the US Embassy. Chip has competed for the United States as a member of the Army Marathon Team for three years. He retired in 1994.

MOMENT OF SILENCE

PATRIOTIC RECITATION – “Rouge Bouquet” by J. Kilmer

Read by Weston Boy and Girl Scout (poem printed on reverse)

WREATH LAYING – Weston Veterans with Boy Scouts and Girl Scouts

Taps played by William Connolly and Zachary Gumbert, Weston High School

MOMENT OF SILENCE

RETIRING CURRENT WEATHER-WORN FLAG & RAISING OF NEW FLAG

Honor Guard will lower and fold the flag and present it to the Boy Scouts to retire

Honor Guard will raise the new flag

BENEDICTION – Rev. Jeff Barz-Snell, First Parish Church, Weston

Rouge Bouquet

By Joyce Kilmer, 1886-1918 (American-born Kilmer was killed by a German sniper while fighting during the Great War)

In a wood they call the Rouge Bouquet
There is a new-made grave to-day,
Build by never a spade nor pick
Yet covered with earth ten metres thick.
There lie many fighting men,
Dead in their youthful prime,
Never to laugh nor love again
Nor taste the Summertime.
For Death came flying through the air
And stopped his flight at the dugout stair,
Touched his prey and left them there,
Clay to clay.
He hid their bodies stealthily
In the soil of the land they fought to free
And fled away.
Now over the grave abrupt and clear
Three volleys ring;
And perhaps their brave young spirits hear
The bugle sing:
"Go to sleep!
Go to sleep!"
Slumber well where the shell screamed
and fell.
Let your rifles rest on the muddy floor,
You will not need them any more.
Danger's past;
Now at last,
Go to sleep!"

There is on earth no worthier grave
To hold the bodies of the brave
Than this place of pain and pride
Where they nobly fought and nobly died.
Never fear but in the skies
Saints and angels stand
Smiling with their holy eyes
On this new-come band.
St. Michael's sword darts through the air
And touches the aureole on his hair
As he sees them stand saluting there,
His stalwart sons;
And Patrick, Brigid, Columkill
Rejoice that in veins of warriors still
The Gael's blood runs.
And up to Heaven's doorway floats,
From the wood called Rouge Bouquet,
A delicate cloud of bugle notes
That softly say:
"Farewell!
Farewell!"
Comrades true, born anew, peace to you!
And your memory shine like the morning-
star.
Brave and dear,
Shield us here.
Farewell!"

**2021 MEMORIAL DAY COMMITTEE
Beverly Dillaway and Rebecca Loveys**